

# THE STAR OF THE NORTH.

W. H. JACOBY, Proprietor.

Truth and Right—God and our Country.

[Two Dollars per Annum.]

VOLUME 13.

BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY JANUARY 1, 1862.

NUMBER 52.

## STAR OF THE NORTH

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY BY  
W. H. JACOBY.

Office on Main St., 3rd Square below Market.

TERMS:—Two Dollars per annum in advance.

Single Copies, Five Cents.

Advertisements, as usual.

One square, twelve lines, three times, \$1.00

Every subsequent insertion, . . . . . 25

One square, three months, . . . . . 3.00

One year, . . . . . 8.00

THE LAST MAN AT BLOOMSBURG.

'Tis the last man at Bloomsburg,

Left sitting alone,

All his valiant companions

Had "rammed" and gone;

No success of his kindred

To comfort is nigh,

And his liquor's expended—

The bottle is dry!

'We'll not leave thee, thou lone one,

Or harshly condemn,

Since your friends have all "mizzled,"

You can't sleep with them;

And it's no joking matter

To sleep with the dead,

So we'll take you back with us—

Jim, lift up your head!

He muttered some words

As they bore him away,

And the breeze that repeated

The words he did say:

When the liquor's all out,

And your friends they have flown,

Oh! who would inhabit

This Bloomsburg alone?

OUR ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

Camp Pierpont, Va., Dec. 21, 1861.

MR. EDITOR:—Yesterday had a spirited

engagement of three hours. Early in the

morning this Brigade—the third—the first

Penn. Regiment, and Captain Easton's Bat-

tery, started on a foraging expedition. The

wagons, numbering one hundred, were in

advance of the Brigade. In this order we

marched along, nothing worthy of note

transpiring until we reached the vicinity of

Drainesville. Here a portion of the first

Regiment who were deployed as skirmish-

ers on our extreme left, were fired on and

driven in. At this juncture the enemy un-

marked a battery that was concealed in a

wood south of us. They opened fire on our

artillery men who were busily engaged in

planting their pieces on a rising piece of

ground. During this time the infantry were

forming in line of battle on the pike. But

one shot done execution, that passing

through the ninth regiment, killing two men.

Their firing was wild and irregular, their

shells bursting high in the air. By this time

our battery commenced "barking" at a de-

fect rate. The gunners were cool and delib-

erate, aiming their guns with precision, and

sent their shot and shell crashing through

the enemy. The second and third shots

destroyed their magazine, and the ninth

and tenth silenced their guns. The infantry,

after giving three cheers, marched forward

and soon reached the wood. We had ad-

vanced but a short distance when they sa-

luted us with a volley of musketry, killing

but few as they shot too high. The salute

was promptly returned. It was a warm

one, but to all appearances was received

with much dissatisfaction. They immedi-

ately decided "discretion the better part of

valor" and turned their backs to the fire.

They were pursued by our brave boys, and

few of the panic-stricken "secesh" joined

their retreat.

Again they rallied, and volley after volley

was fired at our ranks. The bullets flew

thick and fast, reminding one of the "un-

certainty of life" and making music that

few can appreciate. Again they were re-

pulsed with great loss, when they halted

to their cannon and commenced a pre-

cipitated retreat towards Centerville. Some

parts of the battle ground were literally

covered with dead rebels. I counted as high

as twelve together.

There uniforms, or rather clothes,—for

there was no uniformity about their dress—

were of different color and texture. The

majority were "linsey woolsey" or "bot-

terized brown" as the boys call it. In their

retreat they threw away overcoats, cartridge

Camp Pierpont, Va., Dec. 22, 1861.

MR. EDITOR:—Yours of the 5th came;

and on Monday evening, the 16th inst.,

since then I have not had time to answer

your letter or acknowledge the receipt of

those books. They are good ones and fit

me first-rate.

Well, Mr. Editor, we have at last received

what we, the boys of the sixth, have so

long been wishing for, i. e., to smell "secesh"

gunpowder. We smelt it too pretty warmly

for nearly two hours, after which the rebels

were completely routed with a pretty heavy

loss of life on their side.

On Friday morning last, just before day

light, our Brigade was ordered to advance

in the direction of Drainesville, for the

purpose of obtaining a lot of forage known to

be in the hands of the secessionists in that

section. This Brigade consisted of the Sixth,

Ninth, Tenth and Twelfth Penna. Reserve

Regiments, besides the "Bucktail Rifle"

Regiment and Easton's Battery, composed

of four guns. After marching some six or

eight miles from our Camp, in the direction

of the above place, the Sixth and Tenth

Regiments threw out a line of skirmishers

consisting of two companies from each Regi-

ment, which proceeded the advancing col-

umn. In our Reg't, (the Sixth) Companies

A and K were detailed as skirmishers, as

we are the two flanking Companies; and

just before arriving at Drainesville, we were

fired upon by the rebels and driven in when

we reported that a large number of the en-

emy were in the woods, in the direction of

Leesburg. Our Regiments formed a line of

battle in short order for the purpose of en-

gaging them, but the enemy fell back in

another position as we advanced, and open-

ed fire on us with their battery of six pieces

in the woods, protected by six Regiments

of Infantry, (two South Carolina, two Ken-

tucky, and two Alabama Regiments.)

The only indications we had of their pres-

ence were the rattling of shell around our

heads. There was some time ensued be-

fore our pieces were stationed in the right

position, and the enemy's whereabouts cor-

rectly ascertained. As soon as the first

pieces opened fire on them, our men sent

up three or four cheers as ever came from

the throats of that many men. Soon after,

the "Bucktails" and the Ninth made a

charge in the woods in the direction of

the enemy. The "Bucktails" did good execu-

tion till the end. The Sixth followed up

the charge, (having no command at all) as

far as the woods, when the Ninth fired a

volley and retreated in our rear ordering us

to retreat. We did not obey their command,

but some of the "Iron Guards" turned round

and repeated "Bull Run!" at them, after

which we made a charge on the rebels and

compelled them to retreat in double quick

time!

After the victory Ninth rallied behind us,

we were in advance during the whole of

the battle, and in several occasions were

within three or four rods of the enemy,

giving them a hot and hasty pursuit. The

Sixth and "Bucktails" did the principal part

of the fighting, but it yet remains to be seen

whether we will receive the proper credit.

We are justly and honorably entitled to the

credit.

The rebel loss was about 150 killed, with

a large number wounded. On our side 9

were killed and 10 wounded. Four were

killed in our Regiment and 10 wounded—

The "Iron Guards" lost one man, Samuel

C. Walker, none were wounded. This was

a miracle, as we were in the hottest of the

engagement. The "Iron Guards" were con-

tinually in the advance, with our brave

and noble Captain at our head, leading us on

to victory at a rapid rate.

It was quite laughable for us to hear the

"secesh" pills buzzed past our ears. They

sang beautiful hymns but the meter was

very poor. We had but one field officer,

the Adjutant, Col. Ricetts, being unable to

be with us, on account of his not having

fully recovered from disease with which

he has been afflicted for several months

past. The several Captains of the Regi-

ment led their respective companies in

good order. The Sixth fought bravely, and

Camp Pierpont, Va., Dec. 22, 1861.

MR. EDITOR:—Yours of the 5th came;

and on Monday evening, the 16th inst.,

since then I have not had time to answer

your letter or acknowledge the receipt of

those books. They are good ones and fit

me first-rate.

Well, Mr. Editor, we have at last received

what we, the boys of the sixth, have so

long been wishing for, i. e., to smell "secesh"

gunpowder. We smelt it too pretty warmly

for nearly two hours, after which the rebels

were completely routed with a pretty heavy

loss of life on their side.

On Friday morning last, just before day

light, our Brigade was ordered to advance

in the direction of Drainesville, for the

purpose of obtaining a lot of forage known to

be in the hands of the secessionists in that

section. This Brigade consisted of the Sixth,

Ninth, Tenth and Twelfth Penna. Reserve

Regiments, besides the "Bucktail Rifle"

Regiment and Easton's Battery, composed

of four guns. After marching some six or

eight miles from our Camp, in the direction

of the above place, the Sixth and Tenth

Regiments threw out a line of skirmishers

consisting of two companies from each Regi-

ment, which proceeded the advancing col-

umn. In our Reg't, (the Sixth) Companies

A and K were detailed as skirmishers, as

we are the two flanking Companies; and

just before arriving at Drainesville, we were

fired upon by the rebels and driven in when

we reported that a large number of the en-

emy were in the woods, in the direction of

Leesburg. Our Regiments formed a line of

battle in short order for the purpose of en-

gaging them, but the enemy fell back in

another position as we advanced, and open-

ed fire on us with their battery of six pieces

in the woods, protected by six Regiments

of Infantry, (two South Carolina, two Ken-

tucky, and two Alabama Regiments.)

The only indications we had of their pres-

ence were the rattling of shell around our

heads. There was some time ensued be-

fore our pieces were stationed in the right

position, and the enemy's whereabouts cor-

rectly ascertained. As soon as the first

pieces opened fire on them, our men sent

up three or four cheers as ever came from

the throats of that many men. Soon after,

the "Bucktails" and the Ninth made a

charge in the woods in the direction of

the enemy. The "Bucktails" did good execu-

tion till the end. The Sixth followed up

the charge, (having no command at all) as

far as the woods, when the Ninth fired a

volley and retreated in our rear ordering us

to retreat. We did not obey their command,

but some of the "Iron Guards" turned round

and repeated "Bull Run!" at them, after

which we made a charge on the rebels and

compelled them to retreat in double quick

time!

After the victory Ninth rallied behind us,

we were in advance during the whole of

the battle, and in several occasions were

within three or four rods of the enemy,

giving them a hot and hasty pursuit. The

Sixth and "Bucktails" did the principal part

of the fighting, but it yet remains to be seen

whether we will receive the proper credit.

We are justly and honorably entitled to the

credit.

The rebel loss was about 150 killed, with

a large number wounded. On our side 9

were killed and 10 wounded. Four were

killed in our Regiment and 10 wounded—

The "Iron Guards" lost one man, Samuel

C. Walker, none were wounded. This was

a miracle, as we were in the hottest of the

engagement. The "Iron Guards" were con-

tinually in the advance, with our brave

and noble Captain at our head, leading us on

to victory at a rapid rate.

It was quite laughable for us to hear the

"secesh" pills buzzed past our ears. They

sang beautiful hymns but the meter was

very poor. We had but one field officer,

the Adjutant, Col. Ricetts, being unable to

be with us, on account of his not having

fully recovered from disease with which

he has been afflicted for several months

past.